HYMNS

OF

Petition and *Thankſgiving*

FOR

THE PROMISE

OF THE

FATHER.

By the Reverend

Mr. *JOHN* and *CHARLES WESLEY*.

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HYMNS

FOR

WHITSUNDAY.

1 FATHER of everlaſting Grace,
Thy Goodneſs and thy Truth we praiſe,
Thy Goodneſs and thy Truth we prove:
Thou haſt in Honour of the Son
THE GIFT unſpeakable ſent down
The Spir't of Life, and Power, and Love;

2 Thou haſt THE PROPHECY fulfill'd,
The grand Orig'nal Compact ſeal'd,
For which thy Word and Oath were join'd:
THE PROMISE to our Fallen Head
To every Child of *Adam* made,
Is now pour'd out on all Mankind.

3 The purchas'd Comforter *is* given,
For JESUS is return'd to Heaven,
To claim and then THE GRACE impart:
Our Day of Pentecoſt is come,
And GOD vouchſafes to fix his Home
In every poor expecting Heart.

4 Father, on Thee whoever call,
Confeſs thy Promiſe is for All,
While every one that aſks receives,
Receives the Gift, and Giver too,
And witneſſes that Thou art true,
And in thy Spirit walks, and lives.

5 Not to a ſingle Age confin'd,
For every Soul of Man deſign'd,
O God, we now that Spirit Claim:
To us the Holy Ghoſt impart,
Breathe Him into our panting Heart,
Thou hear'ſt us aſk in Jesu's Name.

6 Send us the Spirit of thy Son,
To make the Depths of Godhead known,
To make us ſhare the Life Divine;
Send Him the Sprinkled Blood t'apply,
Send Him our Souls to ſanctify,
And ſhew, and ſeal us ever Thine.

7 So ſhall we pray, and never ceaſe,
So ſhall we thankfully confeſs
Thy Wiſdom, Truth, and Power, and Love,
With Joy unſpeakable adore,
And bleſs, and praiſe Thee evermore,
And ſerve Thee like thy Hoſt above:

8 Till added to that Heavenly Choir,
We raiſe our Songs of Triumph higher,
And Praiſe Thee in a bolder Strain,
Outſoar the firſt-born Seraph's Flight,
And ſing with all our Friends in Light
Thine everlaſting Love to Man.

HYMN II.

1 Jesus, Lord, in Pity hear us,
O return, While we mourn,
By thy Spirit chear us.

2 Swallow'd up in Sin and Sadneſs
O relieve Us that grieve,
Turn our Grief to Gladneſs.

3 Send the Comforter to raiſe us,
Let us ſee GOD in Thee
Merciful and gracious.

4 Him the Purchaſe of thy Paſſion
O impart, Cleanſe our Heart
By his Inſpiration.

5 By the Earneſt of thy Spirit
Let us know Heaven below,
Heaven above inherit.

6 Perfect when we walk before Thee,
Fill'd with Love Then remove
To our Thrones of Glory.

HYMN III.

1 ETERNAL Spirit, come
Into thy meaneſt Home,
From thine high and holy Place
Where Thou doſt in Glory reign,
Stoop in condeſcending Grace,
Stoop to the poor Heart of Man.

2 For Thee our Hearts we lift
And wait the Heavenly Gift:
Giver, LORD of Life Divine,
To our dying Souls appear,
Grant the Grace for which we pine,
Give thy Thyſelf THE COMFORTER.

3 No Gift or Comfort we
Would have diſtinct from Thee,
Spirit, Principle of Grace,
Sum of our Deſires Thou art,
Fill us with thy Holineſs,
Breathe Thyſelf into our Heart.

4 Our ruin'd Souls repair,
And fix thy Manſion there,
Claim us for thy conſtant Shrine,
All thy glorious Self reveal,
Life, and Power, and Love Divine,
GOD in us for ever dwell.

HYMN IV.

1 SINNERS, lift up your Hearts,
The PROMISE to receive!
JESUS Himſelf Imparts,
He comes in Man to live;
The Holy Ghoſt to Man is given;
Rejoice in GOD ſent down from Heaven.

2 JESUS is Glorified,
And gives the Comforter,
His Spirit to reſide
In all his Members here:
The Holy Ghoſt to Man is given;
Rejoice in GOD ſent down from Heaven.

3 To make an End of Sin,
And Satan's Works deſtroy,
He brings his Kingdom in,
Peace, Righteouſneſs, and Joy,
The Holy Ghoſt to Man is given;
Rejoice in GOD ſent down from Heaven.

4 The cleanſing Blood t'apply,
The Heavenly Life diſplay,
And wholly ſanctify,
And ſeal us to that Day,
The Holy Ghoſt to Man is given;
Rejoice in GOD ſent down from Heaven.

5 Sent down to make us meet
To ſee his glorious Face,
And grant us each a Seat
In that thrice happy Place,

The Holy Ghoſt to Man is given;
Rejoice in GOD ſent down from Heaven,

6 From Heaven He ſhall once more
Triumphantly deſcend,
And all his Saints reſtore
To Joys that never end:
Then, then, when all our Joys are given,
Rejoice in GOD, rejoice in Heaven.

HYMN V.

1 FATHER, admit our lawful Claim,
Let us that aſk receive;
To us that aſk in JESU's Name
Thou *ſhalt* thy Spirit give.

2 JESUS hath ſpoken the faithful Word
On them that aſk him here,
Thou ſhalt, in Honour of our Lord,
The Holy Ghoſt confer.

3 If evil we, by Nature know
To give our Children Food,
Much more Thou wilt on us beſtow
The Soul-ſuſtaining Good.

4 Our Holy Heavenly Father Thou
Regard'ſt thy Children's Prayer:
Anſwer, and ſend, O ſend us now
The Promis'd Comforter.

5 We ſeek, Thou know'ſt we ſeek thy Face;
Let us the Bleſſing find:
Open the Door of Faith and Grace
To us, and all Mankind.

6 Surely Thou wilt we dare believe,
For JESU's Sake alone,
Thou wilt to us the Spirit give,
Give all good Gifts in one.

HYMN VI.

JOHN vii. 37, 38, 39.

1 HEAR all the Saviour's Cry,
On this great Feſtal Day,
" The Man that would on me rely,
" That *would* be happy, may:
" If any of all Mankind
" Is now athirſt for GOD,
" Now let him come to me, and find,
" And drink the Living Flood.

2 " He that believes on Me,
" The Word of Truth ſhall feel,
" The Wilderneſs a Pool ſhall be,
" The Heath a ſpringing Well;
" Forth from that faithful Soul
" Rivers of Life ſhall flow,
" And Streams of Grace eternal roll
" O'er all the Earth below."

3 LORD, we with Joy embrace
(What all may find fulfill'd,)
The Promiſe made to all our Race,
And to BELIEVERS ſeal'd:
Who in thy Merit truſt,
Thy Spirit *ſtill* receive,
And Temples of the Holy Ghoſt,
And fill'd with GOD they live.

4 The Spirit of their GOD,
Doth in the Saints abide,
He is, He is by Thee beſtow'd,
For Thou *art* Glorified;
Thy Blood's unceaſing Prayer,
And ſtrong prevailing Plea,
Hath now obtain'd the Comforter
For all Mankind, and me,

5 LORD, I believe the ſure
Irrevocable Word,
And come to Thee diſtreſt and poor,
To Thee my faithful LORD;
I come athirſt and faint
Thy Spirit to receive,
Give me a Gift for which I pant,
Thyſelf the Giver give.

6 In this accepted Hour
The promis'd GOD impart,
Open a Spring of Life and Power
Eternal in my Heart:
To all the World below
So ſhall my Bowels move,
So ſhall my Heart like thine o'erflow
With everlaſting Love.

HYMN VII.

JOHN xiv. 16.

1 JESU, we hang upon the Word
Our faithful Souls have heard from Thee,
Be mindful of thy Promiſe, LORD,
Thy Promiſe made to all, and me,
Thy Followers who thy Steps purſue,
And dare believe that GOD is true.

2 Thou ſaidſt, I will the Father pray,
And He the PARACLETE * ſhall give,
Shall give Him in your Hearts to *ſtay*,
And never more his Temple leave;
Myſelf will to my Orphans come,
And make you my Eternal Home.

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* *i. e. Pleader, Advocate, or Comforter.*

3 Come then, dear LORD, Thyſelf reveal,
And let the Promiſe now take place,
Be it according to thy Will,
According to thy Word of Grace,
Thy ſorrowful Diſciples chear,
And ſend us down the COMFORTER.

4 He viſits now the troubled Breaſt,
And oft relieves our ſad Complaint,
But ſoon we loſe the tranſient Gueſt,
But ſoon we droop again, and faint,
Repeat the Melancholy Moan,
Our Joy is fled, our Comfort gone,

5 Haſten Him, LORD, into our Heart,
Our ſure inſeparable Guide;
O might we meet and never part,
O might He in our Heart *abide*,
And keep his Houſe of Praiſe and Prayer,
And reſt, and reign forever there.

HYMN VIII.

JOHN xiv. 16.

1 JESUS, thy Word we dare believe!
To us the Father in thy Name
Another PARACLETE ſhall give,
Another, yet with Thee the ſame.

2 The Father ſhall thy Spirit ſend,
Send Him no more to take away,
Send Him to guide us to the End,
And *always* in his Temple ſtay.

3 The COMFORTER ſhall ſurely come,
And all the Heirs of Glory ſeal,
And GOD in us ſhall fix his Home,
And in his Church forever dwell.

4 He *doth* in all his Saints reſide,
The promis'd PARACLETE *is* given,
The Saviour's Word is verified,
The *Holy Ghoſt* ſent down from Heaven.

5 We for thy fleſhly Preſence here
The Preſence of thy Spirit receive,
That everlaſting Comforter
Doth ſtill in all his People live.

6 THE PROMISE of our GOD and LORD
In vain doth Antichriſt deny,
And ſcoff the everlaſting Word,
And give THE TRUTH Himſelf the Lie.

7 In vain the World as Madneſs brands
Our Goſpel-Hope which cannot fail,
THE PROMISE of the Father ſtands,
And mocks the Rage of Earth and Hell.

8 Th' Apoſtates toil with fruitleſs Pain
The Word of none Effect to prove,
T' exclude Thee from the Heart of Man,
And drive Thee to thy Saints above.

9 "The Spirit Himſelf Thou wilt not give,"
Thy Truth and Mercy they blaſpheme,
Without his Inſpiration live,
And call it all a Madman's Dream.

10 The Grace, but not the Spirit of Grace,
Their *Learned* Fools vouchſafe t' allow,
He might be given in antient Days,
But GOD, they teach, is needleſs Now.

11 But GOD, *we know*, is giv'n indeed,
And ſtill doth in his People dwell,
And Him we every Moment *need*,
And Him may every Moment *feel*.

12 The Life of our indwelling GOD
We feel by Faith's internal Senſe,
Our Heart He makes his bleſt Abode,
And who ſhall force the Saviour thence?

13 Believing ſtill in JESU's Name
The Witneſs in Ourſelves we know,
And tell the World they all may claim
The Gift, and dwell with GOD below.

14 The HOLY GHOST, whom we partake,
To all that aſk is freely given;
And lo! on this great Truth we ſtake
Our preſent and eternal Heaven.

HYMN IX.

JOHN xiv. 16, 17.

1 FATHER, glorify thy Son,
Anſwer his prevailing Prayer,
Send that Interceſſor down,
Send that other Comforter,
Whom believingly we claim,
Whom we aſk in JESU's Name.

2 Him the World cannot receive,
Him they neither ſee nor know,
Blind in Unbelief they live,
All his Inward Work below,
All his Inſpirations deem
Fooliſh as a Madman's Dream.

3 But we know by Faith and feel
Him, the Spirit of Truth and Grace,
With us He vouchſafes to dwell,
With us, when unſeen, He ſtays;
All our Help, and Good we own
Freely flows from Him alone.

4 Yet, alas, we cannot reſt
Help'd with an *external* Guide,
'Till the tranſitory Gueſt
Enter, and *in* us abide:
Give Him, LORD, thy Spirit give,
In us *conſtantly* to live.

5 Wilt Thou not the Promiſe ſeal,
True and gracious as Thou art,
Send the Comforter to dwell
Every Moment in our Heart?
Yes, Thou *muſt* the Grace beſtow,
JESUS ſaid, it ſhall be ſo!

HYMN X.

JOHN xiv. 18, 19, 20, 21.

1 SAVIOUR, and Prince of Peace,
Thy Saying we receive;
Thou wilt not leave us Comfortleſs,
Thine one Thou wilt not leave:
Poor helpleſs Orphans we
A while thine Abſence mourn,
But we thy Face again ſhall ſee,
But Thou wilt ſoon return.

2 No longer viſible
To Eyes of Fleſh and Blood,
Come, LORD, to us Thyſelf reveal,
O come, and ſhew us GOD:
Becauſe Thou liv'ſt above
Let us thy Spirit know,
And in the glorious Knowledge prove
Eternal Life below.

3 Haſten the Day, when we,
Shall ſurely know and feel
Thou art in GOD, and GOD in Thee,
And Thou in us doſt dwell:
To us, who keep thy Word
Thou with thy Father come,
And love, and make us, deareſt LORD,
Thine everlaſting Home.

HYMN XI.

JOHN xiv. 21, 22, 23.

1 O Happy State of Grace
In which by Faith we ſtand!
Who JESU's Word obey,
And keeps his kind Command,
Communion cloſer ſtill ſhall know,
And dwell with GOD *in Him* below.

2 The Man whoſe Heart approves
The Precepts of his LORD,
The Path of Duty loves,
And practiſes the Word,
To JESUS and his Father dear
Shall entertain the Godhead here.

3 Not to thoſe earlieſt Days
The Promiſe was confin'd,
The Spirit of his Grace,
Extends to all Mankind,
And all who love the LORD, receive
The LORD within their Hearts to live.

4 O Son of GOD, to Thee
We make our bold Appeal;
Wou'd'ſt Thou the Deity
To all the World reveal?
Thou, LORD, the faithful Witneſs art;
Return the Anſwer in our Heart.

5 Come quickly from above
And bring the Father down,
Infuſe the perfect Love,
Make all the Godhead known,
Come, Father, Son, and Spirit, come,
And ſeal us thine eternal Home.

HYMN XII.

JOHN xiv. 25, 26, 27.

1 JESUS, we on the Word depend
Spoken by Thee while preſent here,
The Father in my Name ſhall ſend
The HOLY GHOST, the Comforter.

2 THAT PROMISE made to *Adam*'s Race,
Now, LORD, in us, ev'n us fulfil,
And give the Spirit of thy Grace,
To teach us all thy perfect Will.

3 That heavenly Teacher of Mankind,
That Guide infalliable impart,
To bring thy Sayings to our Mind,
And write them on our faithful Heart.

4 He only can the Words apply
Thro' which we endleſs Life poſſeſs,
And deal to each *his* Legacy,
His LORD's unutterable Peace.

5 That Peace of GOD, that Peace of Thine
O might he now to us bring in,
And fill our Souls with Power Divine,
And make an End of Fear and Sin;

6 The Length and Breadth of Love reveal,
The Height and Depth of Deity,
And all the Sons of Glory ſeal,
And change and make us all like Thee!

HYMN XIII.

JOHN xvi. 1, 2, 3, 4.

1 SAVIOUR, LORD, who at thy Death
Peace didſt to thy Church bequeath,

Now confer the Peace on me,
Bring me now *my* Legacy.

2 Grant me (not as Mortals give
Hoping better to receive)
That, for which I figh and mourn,
Give, and look for no Return,

3 Grant me, for thy Mercy Sake,
Me who no Return can make,
That which I can never buy,
Save, and freely juſtify.

4 Grant me, (not as childiſh Men
Grant, and aſk their Gifts again)
Peace, which none can take away,
Peace which ſhall for ever ſtay.

5 Now the Benefit impart,
Speak it to my troubled Heart,
Comfort, and Thyſelf reſtore,
Come, and bid me ſin no more.

6 Come, and wipe away my Tears,
Come, and ſcatter all my Fears,
Come, and take me to thy Breaſt,
Lull me to eternal Reſt.

HYMN XIV.

JOHN xv. 26, 27.

1 JESUS, our exalted Head,
Regard thy People's Prayer,
Send us in thy Body's Stead
Th' abiding Comforter,
From thy dazling Throne above,
From thy Father's glorious Seat
Send the Spirit of Truth and Love,
Th' eternal PARACLETE.

2 Iſſuing forth from Him and Thee
O let THE BLESSING flow,
Pour the ſtreaming Deity
On all thy Church below;
Him to teſtify thy Grace,
Him to teach how good Thou art
Him to vouch thy Godhead, place
In every faithful Heart.

3 GOD of GOD, and Light of Light,
Thee let him now reveal,
Juſtify us by thy Right,
And ſtamp us with thy Seal,
Fill our Souls with Joy and Peace,
Wiſdom, Grace, and Utterance give,
Conſtitute thy Witneſſes,
And in thy Members live.

4 By the HOLY GHOST we wait
To ſay Thou art THE LORD,
Sav'd, and to our firſt Eſtate
In perfect Love reſtor'd,
Then we ſhall in every Breath
Teſtify the Power we prove,
Publiſh Thee in Life and Death
The GOD of Truth and Love.

HYMN XV.

JOHN xvi. 6, 7.

1 SON of GOD, for Thee we languiſh,
Still thy Abſence we bemoan,
Overwhelm'd with Grief and Anguiſh,
Poor, forſaken, and alone:
Thou art to thy Heaven departed;
See us thence with Pity ſee,
Comfortleſs and broken-hearted,
Drooping, dead for Want of Thee.

2 Once thy bliſsful Love we taſted,
Chear'd by Thee with living Bread;
O how ſhort a Time it laſted,
O how ſoon the Joy is fled!
Where is now our boaſted Saviour,
Where our Rapture of Delight!
Thou haſt, LORD, withdrawn thy Favour,
Thou art vaniſh'd from our Sight.

3 Yet Thou haſt the Cauſe unfolded,
Could we but the Truth receive,
Thou in humbling Love haſt told it,
Needful 'tis for us to grieve:
Stript of that *exceſſive* Pleaſure,
Fondly we the Loſs deplore,
'Till we find again our Treaſure,
Find, and never loſe Thee more.

4 That we may thyſelf inherit,
Us Thou doſt a while forſake,
That we may receive thy Spirit,
Thou haſt took his Comforts back:
After a ſhort Night of Mourning
We again ſhall ſee thy Face,
Triumph in thy full returning,
Glory in thy perfect Grace.

5 For thy tranſient outward Preſence
We thine endleſs Love ſhall feel,
Seated in our inmoſt Eſſence
Thou ſhalt by thy Spirit dwell;
JESUS come! Thyſelf the Giver
Let us for the Gift receive,
Let us Live in GOD forever,
GOD in us for ever live!

HYMN XVI.

JOHN xvi. 7.

1 O Thou who by thy Blood
Hast brought a World to GOD,
Thou who to thy Father gone
Dost in our Behalf appear,
Hear thy des'late Servant's Groan,
Send us down the Comforter.

2 Hadst Thou not purg'd our Stain,
And gone to GOD again,
None of *Adam*'s helpless Race
Could that blessed Spirit find;
But Thou hast obtain'd the Grace,
Purchas'd Him for all Mankind.

3 Didst Thou not plead above
For us thy dying Love,
Never could we hope thy Aid,
Never for thy Spirit call:
But Thou hast the Father pray'd,
Hast receiv'd the Gift for All.

4 "And if I go away,
(By Faith we hear the say),
I the Comforter will send,
Comforter of you that grieve,
All your goings to attend,
Ever in your Hearts to live.

5 Amen our Hearts reply
Uplifted to the Sky,
Pant to be the blest Abode,
Swell to be possest by Thee,
Fill'd with the indwelling GOD,
Fill'd to all Eternity.

HYMN XVII.

JOHN xvi. 18.

1 ETERNAL PARACLETE, descend,
Thou Gift and Promise of our LORD,
To every Soul, till Time shall end,
Thy Succour, and Thyself afford,
Convince, convert us, and inspire;
Come, and baptize the World with Fire.

2 Come, and display the Power below,
And Work thy Threefold Work of Grace:
Compel Mankind Themselves to know,
Convince of Sin th' Apostate Race,
Brood o'er the Deep of Nature's Light,
And speak again, Let there Light.

3 Thou only knowst the Fallen Man,
Thou only canst his Fall reveal,
The Monster to himself explain,
And make his Darkness visible,
Pierce all the Folds of hellish Art,
And rent the Covering from his Heart.

4 Come then, Thou Soul-dividing Sword,
That doth from JESU's Mouth proceed,
The Foes and Haters of their LORD
Find out o'erturn, and strike them dead,
Destroy the Sin that keeps them blind,
And slay the Pride of all Mankind.

5 Spirit of Truth in ALL begin
That Work of thine awak'ning Power,
Convince the *Christian* World of Sin,
Who *Satan* and not CHRIST adore;
Who JESUS slight, reject, disclaim,
And never knew his Saving Name.

6 Shew them they never yet receiv'd
In Truth whom they in Words profeſs,
They never yet in CHRIST Believ'd,
Or own'd *The* LORD *their Righteouſneſs*,
Still in the *Damning Sin* they lie,
As pleas'd in Unbelief to die.

7 People and Prieſt are doubly dead,
Are Aliens from the Life Divine,
Groſs Darkneſs o'er the Earth is ſpread,
'Till Thou into the Conſcience ſhine,
The powerful quick Conviction dart,
And ſound the Unbelieving Heart.

8 Oh would Thou now in All reveal
The Righteous Wrath of hoſtile Heaven,
Becauſe the Blood they will not feel,
The Blood that ſhews their Sins forgiven;
They will not Him, their LORD, receive,
They will not come to CHRIST and live.

HYMN XVIII.

1 ARM of the LORD, awake, awake,
The Terrors of the LORD diſplay,
Out of their Sins the Nations ſhake,
Tear their vain Confidence away,
Conclude them all in Unbelief,
And fill their Hearts with ſacred Grief.

2 Impart the Salutary Pain,
The ſudden Soul-condemning Power,
Blow on the Godlineſs of Man,
Wither the Graſs, and blaſt the Flower,
That, when their Works are all o'erthrown,
The Word of Grace may ſtand alone.

3 Trouble the Souls who know not GOD,
Their careleſs, *Chriſtleſs* Spirits wound,

O'erwhelm with their own ſinful Load,
And all their Virtuous Pride confound,
Their Depth of Wickedneſs reveal,
And ſhake them o'er the Mouth of Hell.

4 Naked and deſtitute and blind
Themſelves let the poor Wretches ſee,
Their total Fall lament to find;
'Till every Mouth is ſtopt by Thee,
And all the World with conſcious Fear
Guilty before their GOD appear.

5 Guilty becauſe they know not Him,
Who liv'd and dy'd, their Souls to ſave,
Who came His People to redeem:
No Part or Lot in CHRIST they have,
'Till Thou the Painful Veil remove,
And ſhew their Hearts His Dying Love.

HYMN XIX.

JOHN xvi. 10.

1 COME then to thoſe who want thine Aid,
Who now beneath their Burthen groan,
Bind up the Wound Thyſelf haſt made,
The Righteouſneſs of Faith make known,
(Offer'd to all of *Adam*'s Line,)
The perfect Righteouſneſs Divine.

2 Convince the Souls, who feel their Sin,
There is, there is a Ranſom found,
A Better Righteouſneſs brought in,
And Grace doth more than Sin abound,
Pardon to all is freely given,
For JESUS is return'd to Heaven.

3 He died to purge our guilty Stain,
He roſe the World to juſtify,

And while the Heavens our LORD contain,
No longer seen by Mortal Eye,
He reigns our Advocate Above,
And pleads for All his Bleeding Love.

4 His Bleeding Love 'tis Thine to seal
With Pardon on the contrite Heart:
To Us, to Us, the Grace reveal,
The Righteousness impute, impart,
Discharge thy second Function here,
And now descend The COMFORTER.

5 The Righteousness of CHRIST our LORD,
For Pardon of our Sins, declare,
Inspeak the Everlasting Word
That freely justified we are,
By Grace receiv'd, and brought to GOD,
And sav'd thro' Faith in JESU's Blood.

HYMN XX.

1 SPIRIT of Faith, on Thee we call,
The Merits of our LORD apply,
Convince, and then convert us all,
Condemn, and freely Justify,
Set forth the All-atoning Lamb,
And spread the Powers of JESU's Name.

2 JESUS the Merciful and Just
To every Heart of Man reveal,
In Him enable us to trust,
Forgiveness thro' his Blood to feel,
Let all in Him Redemption find;
Sprinkle the Blood on all Mankind.

3 Is He not to his Father gone,
That We his Righteousness might share!
And art Thou not on Earth sent down,
The Fruit of his Prevailing Prayer,

The Witneſs of his Grace, and Seal,
The heavenly Gift Unſpeakable!

4 O might we Each receive the Grace
By Thee to call the Saviour *mine!*
Come, HOLY GHOST, to all our Race,
Bring in the Righteouſneſs Divine,
Inſpire the Senſe of Sin Forgiven,
And give our Earth a Taſte of Heaven.

HYMN XXI.

1 AGAIN, Thou Spirit of Burning come,
Thy laſt great Office to fulfil,
To *ſhew* the helliſh Tyrant's Doom,
The helliſh Tyrant's Doom to *Seal*,
To drive him from thy ſacred Shrine,
And fill our Souls with Life Divine.

2 Of *Judgement* now the World convince,
The End of JESU's Coming ſhew,
To ſentence their uſurping Prince,
Him and his Works deſtroy below,
To finiſh, end, aboliſh Sin,
And bring the heavenly Nature in.

3 Who gauls the Nations with his Yoke,
And bruiſes with an Iron Rod,
And ſmites with a continual Stroke,
The World's fierce Ruler and its God.
Wilt Thou not, LORD, from Earth expel,
And chaſe the Fiend to his own Hell?

4 Yes, Thou ſhalt ſoon pronounce his Doom,
Who rules in Wrath the Realms below,
That Wicked One reveal, conſume,
Avenge the Nations of their Foe,
In bright vindictive Lightning ſhine,
And ſlay him with the Breath Divine.

HYMN XXII.

1 THEN the whole Earth again ſhall reſt,
And ſee its Paradiſe reſtor'd,
Then every Soul in JESUS bleſt
Shall bear the Image of its LORD,
In finiſh'd Holineſs renew'd,
Immeaſurably fill'd with GOD.

2 Spirit of ſanctifying Grace,
Haſten that happy Goſpel-Day,
Come, and reſtore the fallen Race,
Purge all our Filth and Blood away,
Our inmoſt Soul redeem, repair,
And fix thy Seat of Judgment there.

3 Judgment to execute is Thine,
To kill and ſave for Thine alone;
Exert that Energy Divine,
Set up the everlaſting Throne,
The Inward Kingdom from above,
The glorious Power of Perfect Love.

4 O would'ſt Thou bring the final Scene,
Accompliſh the Redeeming Plan,
Thy great Millenial Reign begin,
That every ranſom'd Child of Man,
That every Soul may bow the Knee,
And raiſe to reign with GOD in Thee.

HYMN XXIII.

JOHN xvi. 13, 14, 15.

1 SPIRIT of Truth deſcend,
And with thy Church abide,
Our Guardian to the End,
Our ſure unerring Guide,
Us into the whole Counſel lead
Of GOD reveal'd below,

And teach us all the Truth we need
To Life Eternal know.

2 Whate'er Thou hear'ſt above
To us with Power Impart,
And ſhed abroad the Love
Of JESUS in our Heart:
One with the Father, and the Son,
Thy Record is the ſame,
O make to us the Godhead known
Thro' Faith in JESU's Name.

3 To all our Souls apply
The Doctrine of our LORD,
Our Conſcience certify,
And witneſs with the Word,
Thy realizing Light diſplay,
And ſhew us Things to come,
The After-State, the Final Day,
And Man's Eternal Doom.

4 The Judge of Quick and Dead,
The GOD of Truth and Love,
Who doth for Sinners plead,
Our Advocate above;
Exalted by his Father there
Thou doſt exalt below,
And all his Grace on Earth declare,
And all his Glory ſhew.

5 Sent in his Name Thou art,
His Work to carry on,
His Godhead to aſſert,
And make his Mercy known:
Thou ſearcheſt the deep Things of GOD,
Thou know'ſt the Saviour's Mind,
And tak'ſt of his Atoning Blood,
To ſprinkle all Mankind.

6 Now then of his receive,
And ſhew to us the Grace,
And all his Fulneſs give
To all the ranſom'd Race,

Whate'er He did for Sinners buy
With his expiring Groan,
By Faith, in us reveal, apply,
And make it all our own.

7 Deſcending from above,
Into our Souls convey
His Comfort, Joy and Love,
Which none can take away,
His Merit and his Righteouſneſs,
Which makes an End of Sin,
Apply to every Heart his Peace,
And bring his Kingdom in.

8 The Plentitude of GOD,
That doth in JESUS dwell,
On us thro' Him beſtow'd,
To us ſecure and ſeal:
Now let us taſte our Maſter's Bliſs,
The glorious heavenly Powers,
For all the Father hath is His,
And all He hath is ours.

HYMN XXIV.

JOHN xvi. 20, 21, 22.

1 JESU, dear departed LORD,
True and gracious is thy Word,
We in Part have found it true;
All thy faithful Mercies ſhew.

2 Thou art to thy Father gone,
Thou haſt left us here alone,
Left us a long Faſt to keep,
Left us for thy Loſs to weep.

3 Laugh the World ſecure and glad,
They rejoice, but we are ſad,
We alas, lament and grieve,
Comfortleſs 'till Thou relieve.

4 As a Woman in her Throes
Sinks o'erwhelm'd with Fears and Woes,
Sinks our Soul through Grief and Pain,
Struggling to be born again.

5 As ſhe ſoon forgets to mourn,
Glad, that a Man-Child is born,
Let us, lighten'd of our Load,
Find Relief in Thee our GOD.

6 JESUS, viſit us again,
Look us out of Sin and Pain,
Kindly comfort us who mourn,
Into Joy our Sorrow turn.

7 Thy own Joy to us impart,
Root it deeply in our Heart,
Joy which none can take away,
Joy which ſhall for ever ſtay.

8 All the Kingdom from above,
All the Happineſs of Love,
Be it to thy Servants given,
Pardon, Holineſs, and Heaven.

HYMN XXV.

For the Fruits of the Spirit.

1 JESUS, GOD of Peace and Love,
Send thy Bleſſing from above,
Take and ſeal us for thine own,
Touch our Hearts, and make them one.

2 By the Senſe of Sin forgiven
Purge out all the former Leaven,
Malice, Guile, and proud Offence;
Take the Stone of Stumbling hence.

3 Root up every bitter Root,
Multiply the Spirit's Fruit,
Love, and Joy, and quiet Peace,
Meek, long-ſuffering Gentleneſs.

4 Strict and general Temperance,
Boundless, pure Benevolence,
Cordial firm Fidelity;
All the Mind which was in Thee.

HYMN XXVI.

1 COME, Holy Celestial Dove,
To visit a sorrowful Breast,
My Burthen of Guilt to remove,
And bring me Assurance and Rest:
Thou only hast Power to relieve
A Sinner o'erwhelm'd with his Load,
The Sense of Acceptance to give,
And sprinkle his Heart with the Blood.

2 With me if of old Thou hast strove,
And strangely with-held from *my* Sin,
And tried by the Lure of thy Love
My worthless Affections to win;
The Work of thy Mercy revive,
Thine uttermost Mercy exert,
And kindly continue to strive,
And hold, 'till I yield Thee my Heart.

3 Thy Call if I ever have known,
And sigh'd from Myself to get free,
And groan'd the unspeakable Groan,
And long'd to be happy in Thee;
Fulfil the imperfect Desire,
Thy Peace to my Conscience reveal,
The Sense of thy Favour inspire,
And give me my Pardon to feel.

4 If, when I had put Thee to Grief,
And madly to Folly return'd,
Thy Pity hath been my Relief,
And lifted me up as I mourn'd;
Most pitiful Spirit of Grace,
Relieve me again, and restore,
My Spirit in Holiness raise,
To fall, and to suffer no more.

5 If now I lament after GOD,
And gaſp for a Drop of thy Love,
If JESUS hath bought Thee with Blood,
For me to receive from Above;
Come, heavenly Comforter, come,
True Witneſs of Mercy Divine,
And make me thy permanent Home,
And ſeal me eternally Thine.

HYMN XXVII.

1 SPIRIT of Faith, come down,
Reveal the Things of GOD,
And make to Us the Godhead known.
And witneſs with the Blood:
'Tis Thine the Blood t'apply,
And give Us Eyes to ſee
Who did for every Sinner die
Hath ſurely died for *me*.

2 No Man can truly ſay
That JESUS is the LORD,
Unleſs Thou take the Veil away,
And breathe the Living Word:
Then, only then we feel
Our Intereſt in his Blood,
And cry with Joy unſpeakable
Thou art my LORD my GOD!

3 I know my Saviour lives,
He lives, who died for Me,
My inmoſt Soul his Voice receives
Who hangs on yonder Tree:
Set forth before my Eyes
Ev'n Now I ſee Him bleed,
And hear his Mortal Groans, and Cries,
While ſuffering in my Stead.

4 O that the World might know
My dear Atoning Lamb!
Spirit of Faith, deſcend, and ſhew

The Virtue of his Name;
The Grace which All may find,
The Saving Power impart,
And teſtify to all Mankind,
And ſpeak in every Heart.

5 Inſpire the Living Faith,
(Which whoſoe'er receives
The Witneſs in Himſelf He hath,
And conſciouſly believes)
The Faith that conquers all,
And doth the Mountain move,
And ſaves whoe'er on JESUS call,
And perfects them in LOVE.

HYMN XXVIII.

1 AUTHOR of every Work Divine
Who doſt thro' both Creations ſhine,
The GOD of Nature and of Grace,
Thy glorious Steps in all we ſee,
And Wiſdom attribute to Thee,
And Power, and Majeſty, and Praiſe.

2 Thou didſt thy mighty Wings out-ſpread,
And brooding o'er the Chaos, ſhed
Thy Life into th' impregn'd Abyſs,
The Vital Principle infuſe,
And out of Nothing's Womb produce
The Earth and Heaven, and all that Is.

4 That all-informing Breath Thou art
Who doſt continued Life impart,
And bidſt the World perſiſt to Be:
Garniſh'd by Thee yon azure Sky,
And all thoſe beauteous Orbs on high
Depend in Golden Chains from Thee.

4 Thou doſt create the Earth anew,
(Its Maker and Preſerver too)
By thine Almighty Arm ſuſtain:

Nature *perceives* thy ſecret Force,
And ſtill holds on her even Courſe,
And owns thy Providential Reign.

5 Thou art the *Univerſal* Soul,
The Plaſtick Power that fills the Whole,
And governs Earth, Air, Sea, and Sky,
The Creatures all, thy Breath receive,
And who by thy Inſpiring live,
Without thy Inſpiration die.

6 Spirit immenſe, Eternal Mind,
Thou on the Souls of loſt Mankind
Doſt with benigneſt Influence move,
Pleas'd to reſtore the ruin'd Race,
And new create a World of Grace
In all the Image of thy Love.

HYMN XXIX.

1 SPIRIT of Grace, we bleſs thy Name,
Thy Works and Offices proclaim,
Thy Fruits, and Properties, and Powers:
Thou doſt with kind intendring Care
The Godleſs Heart of Man prepare,
That GOD may yet again be Ours.

2 Thou didſt thy Fallen Creature ſee,
Fallen from Happineſs and Thee,
And ſwiftly to our Reſcue come,
Well-pleas'd amongſt the Sons of Men
To fix thy Reſidence again,
And make them thy Eternal Home.

3 Thou doſt the firſt Good Thought inſpire,
The firſt faint Spark of pure Deſire
Is kindled by thy gracious Breath,
By Thee made conſcious of his Fall,
The Sinner hears thy *ſudden* Call,
And ſtarts out of the Sleep of Death.

4 Convinc'd of Sin and Unbelief
He ſinks o'erwhelm'd with ſacred Grief,
And pines diſconſolate for GOD,
Till thou the Healing Balm apply,
The Sinner freely Juſtify
In JESU's Name, and JESU's Blood.

HYMN XXX.

1 SPIRIT of Power, 'tis Thine alone
To finiſh what Thyſelf begun,
And crown thy Work with full Succeſs,
To Them that groan beneath their Sin,
Thou bring'ſt the ſweet Refreſhment in,
The Everlaſting Righteouſneſs.

2 Thou doſt by thine Almighty Grace
Again the Abject Sinner raiſe,
Again our fleſhly Souls refine,
Spirit of Spirit born, we love,
And only ſeek, the Things above,
And live on Earth the Life Divine.

3 Thou doſt the Vital Seed infuſe,
Thou doſt the Creature New produce
In all its glorious Parts compleat,
The Subjects of the Kingdom here
Thou makeſt, e'er the Judge appear,
For all thy Heavenly Kingdom meet.

4 Thou that Revealing Spirit art
Who doſt the Hearing Ear impart,
The clear illuminated Sight,
Spirit of Wiſdom from on high,
Of Knowledge that ſhall never die,
Of holy, true, eternal Light.

5 Thou art the End of doubtful Care,
The Antidote of ſad Deſpair,
We feel in that ſweet Power of Thine,
Thro' Thee, who lift'ſt the Fallen up,

We

We riſe, rejoice, abound in Hope,
And bleſs thine Energy Divine.

6 Author of never-failing Peace,
Whene'er we languiſh in Diſtreſs,
O'erwhelm'd with Sin and Miſery,
Thy Preſence brings us ſure Relief,
To Gladneſs turns our every Grief;
And Joy in GOD is Joy in Thee.

7 Spirit of meek and Godly Fear,
The Children, taught of Thee, revere,
And do their Heavenly Father's Will,
Pierc'd with an humble Filial Awe,
They Love to keep his bleſſed Law,
And all his kind Commands fulfil.

8 Spirit of pure and holy LOVE,
We feel Thee ſtreaming from above
In calm unutterable Peace,
The LOVE by Thee diffus'd abroad
Unites our happy Hearts to GOD,
And ſeals our everlaſting Bliſs.

HYMN XXXI.

1 SPIRIT of Holineſs, and Root,
Thy gracious GOD-delighting Fruit
Is Joy, Fidelity and Peace,
Meekneſs which no Affront can move,
Truth, Temperance, Long-ſuffering, LOVE,
And univerſal Righteouſneſs.

2 Reſtorer of the ſin-ſick Mind,
Our Souls a perfect Soundneſs find
Thro' all their Powers in Thee renew'd,
Spirit of Life and Might Divine,
By Thee we in the Image ſhine,
In all the Strength and Life of GOD.

3 Thou doſt the living Power exert
T' invig'rate and confirm the Heart

Of thoſe who feel thy Work begun,
To exerciſe our every Grace.
Quicken us in the glorious Race,
Till all the glorious Race is run.

4 Thro' Thee the Fleſh we mortify,
A daily Death rejoice to die,
To live from Sin for ever free;
An holy ſinleſs Life to lead
Is only in thy Track to tread,
To walk in LOVE, in GOD, in THEE.

5 Thro' Thee we render GOD his Due,
The Worſhip Spiritual and True
With loving Hearts rejoice to pay:
Him, while we find thy preſent Power,
In Truth and Spirit we adore,
And pray----when e'er in Thee we pray.

6 Thou pleadeſt in the Living Stones
With ſpeechleſs Eloquence of Groans,
Which pierce our pitying Father's Ear;
The Anſwer of *thy* Prayer we feel,
The glorious Joy unſpeakable,
And Triumph in the COMFORTER.

7 True Witneſs of our Sonſhip Thee
We feel from Fear and Sorrow free,
And Father, Abba Father, cry,
Seal of our endleſs Bliſs Thou art,
Foretaſte, and Earneſt in our Heart
Of Pleaſures that ſhall never die.

8 Firſt-fruits of yonder Land Above,
Celeſtial Joy, Seraphick Love
To Us, to Us in Thee is given;
And all that to the Spirit ſow,
Shall of the Spirit reap, and know
The ripeſt Happineſs of Heaven.

HYMN XXXII.

1 AWAY with our Fears,
Our Troubles and Tears!
The SPIRIT is come,
The Witneſs of JESUS Return'd to his Home;
The Pledge of our LORD
To his Heaven reſtor'd,
Is ſent from the Sky,
And tells us our HEAD is exalted on high.

2 Our Advocate there
By his Blood and his Prayer
The Gift hath obtain'd,
For Us he hath pray'd, and the Comforter gain'd:
Our Glorified Head
His Spirit hath ſhed,
With his People to ſtay,
And never again will He take Him away.

3 Our Heavenly Guide
With us ſhall abide;
His Comfort impart,
And ſet up his Kingdom of Love in the Heart:
The Heart that Believes
His Kingdom receives,
His Power and his Peace,
His Life, and his Joy's everlaſting Increaſe.

4 The Preſence Divine
Doth inwardly ſhine,
The *Shechinah* reſts
On all our Aſſemblies, and glows in our Breaſts.
By Day and by Night
The Pillar of Light
Our Steps ſhall attend,
And convoy us ſafe to our Proſperous End.

5 Then let us rejoce
In Heart and in Voice,
Our Leader purſue,
And Shout as we travel the Wilderneſs thro';
With the Spirit remove
To Sion above,
Triumphant ariſe,
And walk in our GOD, till we fly to the Skies.

FINIS.